



A NEW SONG CALLED

Cooper's Challenge TO HEENAN

You gallant sons of Paddy's land I hope you will draw nectar
Of a Irish Champion brave I mean - let you hear,
His name is Joe Coburn from Erin's fertile shore,
He has now Challenged Heenan for £10,000 and more,

My friends & fellow Country men the truth I'll tell to you
To fight an Irish man like myself is a thing I wish to do,
But as he denied his country and sold the fight to King,
I must have satisfaction when we go into the ring

Heenan my boy get ready & do not flinch from me,
I'll show you the way that Cooper fell by Daniel Donnelly's,
Money will not buy me for gold I do not care,
I'll fight in defence of Paddy's land & the laurel that I wear

I came across the sea before for to fight Jimmy Mace,
But the cowardly dog he was afraid an Irishman to face,
I fought the bully Hellard & made him rue for to rue,
My copper coloured gentleman I'll do the same to you,

My name it is Joe Coburn I belong to Armagh Town,
I never feared an Englishman a blackman or a brownman,
It's true I have fought there best and beat him manfully,
I never was bribed by money for to sell my country,

I was trained by that Irish hero they call John Morrissey,
Who always fought and conquered for his native country,
He always took old Erin's part to them he never proved untrue
But you dirty dog you have done worse which I'll make you rue,

You deceived your fellow country men that he deceived you
And like all other traitors the bait you had sold,
I swore by him that made me when we go into the ring,
I'll make you think upon the day you sold the fight to King

Now to conclude & make an end & my pen I will lay down,
Prosperity attend brave Coburn a native of Armagh Town
That victory may crown him upon the fighting day,
And soon may the traitor Heenan to his treachery fall a pray